Prin. How ſhall we part with them in ſetting forth?

Po. Why, we will ſet forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleaſure to faile; & then will they aduenture vpon the exploit themſelues, which they ſhall haue no ſooner atchieued, but we will ſet vpon them.

Prin. Yea, but tis like that they will know vs by our horſes, by our habits, and by euery other appointment to be our ſelues.

Po. Tut, our horſes they ſhall not ſee, Ile tie them in the wood, our vizards we will change after we leaue them: and ſirra, I haue caſes of buckorum for the nonce, to immaske our noted outward garments.

Prin. Yea, but I doubt they will be too hard for vs.

Poy. Well, for two of them I know them to be as true bred cowardes as euer turnd back: & for the third, if he fight longer then he ſees reaſon, Ile forſweare armes. The vertue of this ieſt will be, the incomprehenſible lies that this ſame fat rogue will tell vs when we meete at ſupper, how thirty at leaſt hee fought with, what wards, what blowes, what extremities he indured, and in the reproofe of this lies the ieſt.

Prin. Wel, Ile go with thee, prouide vs all thinges neceſſary, and meet me to morrow night in Eaſtcheape, there Ile ſuppe: farewell.

Po. Farewell my Lord. *Exit Poines.*

Prin. I know you all, and will a while vphold
The vnyokt humor of your Idleneſſe
Yet herein will I imitate the Sunne,
Who doth permit the baſe contagious clouds
To ſmother vp his beauty from the world,
That when he pleaſe againe to be himſelfe,
Being wanted he may be more wondred at
By breaking through the foule and vgly miſts
Of vapours that did ſeeme to ſtrangle him.
If all the yeere were playing holy daies,
To ſport would be as tedious as to worke;
But when they ſeldome come, they wiſht for come,
And nothinge pleaſeth but rare accidents:
So when this looſe behauiour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promiſed,

By

By how much better then my w
By ſo much ſhall I falſifie mens
And like bright mettell on a ſt
My reformation glittering or'
Shall ſhew more goodly, and a
Then that which hath no ſoile
Ile ſo offend, to make offence a
Redeeming time, when men th

Enter the King, Northumberl
Sir Walter Blunt w

King. My blood hath been
Vnapt to ſtirre at theſe indign
And you haue found me, for a
You tread vpon my patience
I will from henceforth rather
Mighty, and to be feard, then
Which hath beene ſmooth as
And therefore loſt that title
Which the proud ſoule nere
Wor. Our houſe (my ſoueraig
The ſcourge of greatneſſe to
And that ſame greatnes too,
Haue holpe to make ſo portl

King. Worceſter get thee
Danger and diſobedience in
O lir, your preſence is too bo
And Maieſtie might neuer ye
The moody frontier of a ſert
You haue good leaue to leau
Your vſe and counſel, we ſha
You were about to ſpeake.

Nort. Yea my good Lord,
Thoſe priſoners in your Hig
Which Harry Percy here at
Were as he ſayes, not with ſu
As is deliuered to your Maie
Either enuy therefore, or mi
Is guilty of this fault, and no

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